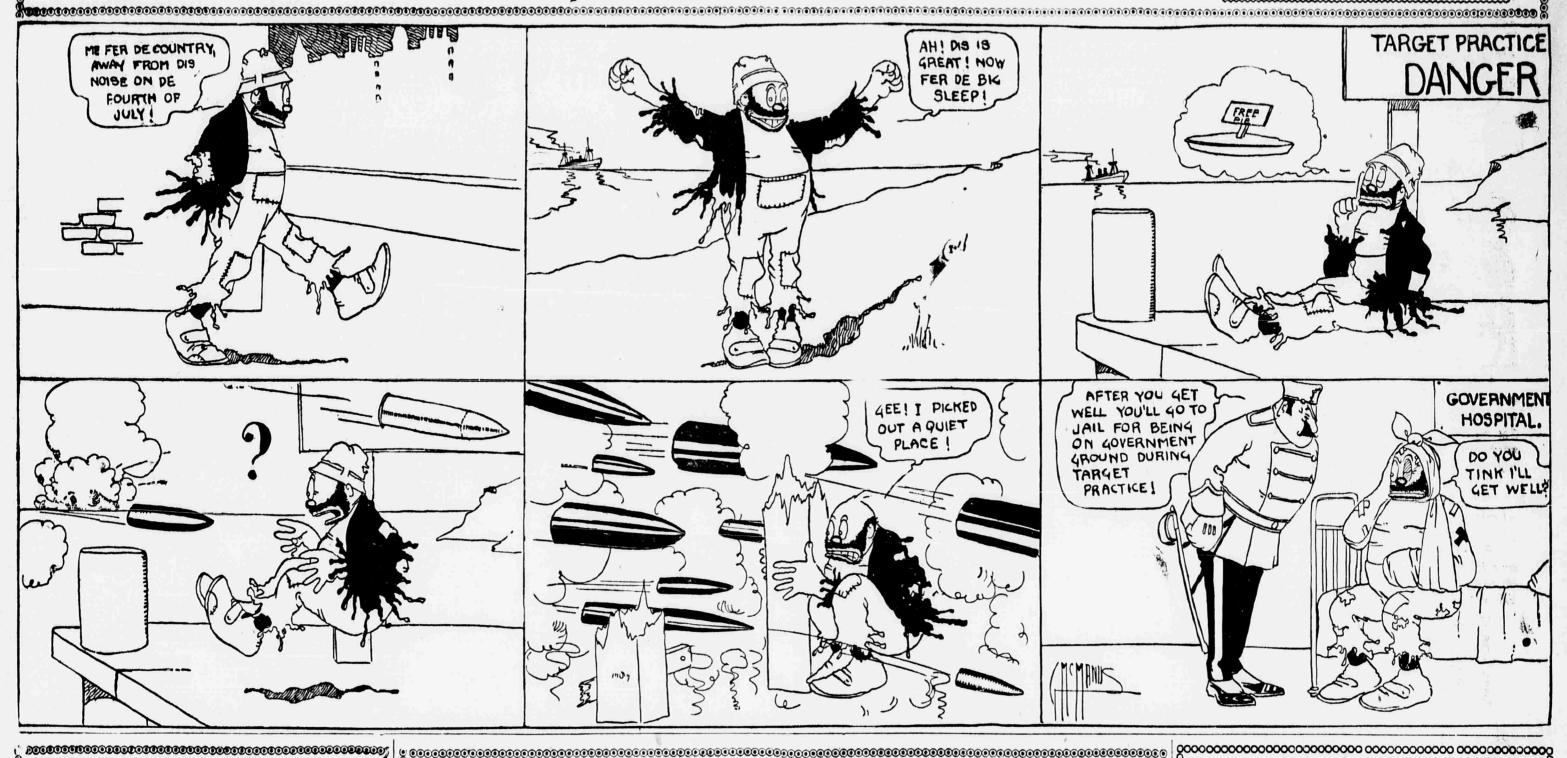
Panhandle Pete Tries to Escape the Noises of the Fourth By George McManus



A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK AND ITS THEATRICAL LIFE Chorus Lady.

By James Forbes.

OF THE SAME NAME

"Supper? Oh, no." she declined, vis-

"Oh, yes," he affirmed, in the same

ions of the Fifth avenue caravansary

"I don't know."

The Kiss.

"No. I'll keep it on, thank you," she

an accent of conviction and finality.

cloth on the little table, which he placed

Lacourante de la contraction de la contraction This Novellzation of "The Chorus we are going to have a little supper to

FOUNDED ON THE

Lady" Was Made By John W. Harding. (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Com- rising before her. "Oh, yes." ha

TNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Dan Mallory, a Virginia horse trainer, is engaged to Patricia O'Brien, New York chorus girl, whose father is associated with aim in business. Mallory takes as partner a fine New Yorker named Crawford. Patricia's satisfies attracted by Nora O'Brien, Patricia's longs to go on the stage. Patricia catches Crawford kissing Nora. To save the girl from his lures Patricia takes her to New York and finds her a position as chorus girl. Nors meets Crawford severity in New York lunching with him occasionally and playing his tips on the races. Sylvia Simpson, a his tips on the races. Sylvia Simpson, a his of the patricia, learns of this and tells Patricia, Nora confesses she has forged her father's name to a \$300 note that of the note. As they are talking, Mallory for the note. As they are talking, Mallory is announced. Nora slips into an inner room. Dan tells Crawford that Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, worrying about their daughters, have come to Naw York. Crawford gets rid of Mallory, but not before the latter has had a glimpse of Nora's arm through the door. Dan does not guess the identity of Crawford gives her a drink of whiskey.

CHAPTED VIII

O'On, yes," he affirmed, in the same tone.

"It couldn't. What would people think of me if I went like this?"

"But we're not going anywhere. We will stay right here, us two, by the fire."

"Not to-night. Some other time."

"To-night—this very night. It's ordered and will be here in a few minutes, so, you see, you simply have to stay."

"Well, if it's ordered. But do you think it's right?"

"What Is There Wrong?"

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"What is there wrong about thir daughters. have come to Naw York. Crawford gets rid of Mallory, but not before the latter has had gimple of Nora's arm through the door.

O'Brien, worrying about their daughters. Nora felt there was a good deal of a difference, but she said:

"It's what is there wrong about their work of the same TYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. tone.

CHAPTER XIII. (Continued.)

A Little upper.

B UT what'll I tell Patsy?" she in front of the fire. Then he brought said. "She must have found in a tray laden with the repast and the out long ago that I had left bottles of wine. Long Acre, and she'll be wondering "Put the tray on yonder chair. I will what's become of me. I'd rather go- do the serving," said his master, going much rather." to the windows and letting the double curtains fall.

She took another sip at the glass. "Never mind about Patsy," laughed The valet deposited his burden as di-Crawford, "She has to stay at the rected and vanished. theatre; she's chorus leader and can't leave till it's all over, because the chonus is on till final curtain-fall. Then it will take her some time to dress and join the old people, and it will be nearer midnight than il by the time they reach your flat, even if Mallory takes them straight there. All you will have to do will be to put a handkerchief around your head, as if it were aching, and say you left because you felt ill. No one will ever be the wiser. And you won't be telling a fib either when you say you were feeling badly. Just now you were really ill. But you are better now, aren't you?"

He took her hand and stroked and pressed it.

Crawford was brimming over with gayety, and Nora began to enter into the spirit of it. The few sips of whisky were warming her blood and making her bold and at her ease. She wanted to help him set the table. He gently forced her back into the chair against the cushion, and the cloak slipped from her shoulders.

"You sit there, and don't you dare to move," he ordered, holding up a warning finger.

"But I'm not an invalid." she protested laughingly.

"Yes, you are—the dearest, sweetest little invalid in the world," he said, bending and dooking into ther eyes?

"Yand, as I have already told you, I'm your doctor, and I'm going to give you your medicine—there!"

The Kiss. theatre; she's chorus leader and can't | Crawford was brimming over with

pressed it. "Warm as toast," he declared.

"Warm as toast," he declared.

"Oh. yes; I feel much oetter," she admitted.

An Invitation.

It was nice and comfortable there. and she felt inclined to yield to Crawford's persuasion. He had shown her how she could account for her absence from the theatre, and she had no particular desire to go back now that she had missed the first act. Yet she still had some scruples. She was no longer uneasy about the note, feeling that it was as good as in her possession. But what plausible explanation of its recovery could she give to Patsy? She would have to let her know about it, or, on the very morrow, her sister would hie to Mr. Crawford's office and kick up no end of a rumpus there. She would tell "Oh, you mean supper's ready," said not of the part of the honod of being partaken of by her who is to preside over it."

The Kiss.

He kissed her full on the mouth. Why, what's into matter?" he saughed, before she rould formulate the shocked protest rising to her lips, as she gathered her cloak about her agasin. "It isn't the first time I've kiesed vou. Do you remember?"

She joined in the hillarity the memory of it evoked.
"I'wonder what she'd say if she could see us now?"

Nora became serious and did not answer. He switched off from the subject quickly.

"Listen to 'the rat-ta-too o' knives an' forks and the clinkety clink o' glasses." he rattled on, adding, as he turned to her with a low bow: 'Mademore any formulate the sougher of the shocked protest rising to her lips, as she gathered her cloak about her agasin. 'I'k isn't the first time I've kiesed vou. Do you remember?"

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"She joined in the hilarity the memory to Mr. Crawford's office and kick up no end of a rumpus there. She would tell her that she had written an appeal to Mr. Crawford and sent it by messenger and that he had given it up willingly had better sit on this higher chair. You'll be more compared that he had given it up willingly fortable. And, here, give me your she Patey from hunting him up and giving him a piece of her mind, but she hoped said. thim a piece of her mind, but she hoped "And catch your death of cold when you go out—no, siree." he reported from doing so. All this had passed playfully, taking hold of it and trying through her brain as quickly as a flash. She resisted and retreated from him to de old Bowery!

New York Through Funny Glasses

By Irvin S. Cobb.

Hi Glasses Writes to Green Glasses About the Fourth of July a Little Ahead of the Day. but Altogether Apropos, Nevertheless.

NEW YORK, Arnica the Fourth.



DEAR GREEN. dawn by the cheer ful crash of one of those large auburn giant crackers that had just gone off in such a way as to remove most of the outer garments and several fingers of a bright lad residing next door. So

I knew that the lunch with me in a restaurant or have customary celebration of Independence Day had been properly inaugurated, Nora felt there was a good deal of and that unless the weather was unpropitious this ought to be the best ion. For example: day's business that the memorial wreath trade and allied industries have fond father call his two little boys to "There isn't any," he declared, with

Rogers entered and apread a snowy

Strawberry Fool. QUICKLY made and good dessert is strawberry fool

served in sherbet glasses. Hull a quart of strawberries, press through a sieve; sweeten to taste. Whip three-quarters of a pint of ream, stir into the strawberries and serve in glasses. Pass vanilla wafers or lady fingers with it.



Showing 'Em How.

there were plenty of other signs, all too. As early as last evening I heard a

known in years.

But if the lad living next door had not been the first to bring the matter of the matter of the first to bring the matter of the matter of the first to bring the matter of the matter of the first to bring the firs

college colors on his hat twice a week, and his shirt once-I saw him firing real cartridges in a real revolver and I had a feeling that before night he, too. would have his name and address prominently printed in the paper, but probably wouldn't be able to read about

Passing the fireworks emporium which happily was located right next door to the undertaker's, I observed the skyrocket looking wistfully at the clock and weiting impatiently for the precious twilight moment when it could seize some enthusiastic patriot by his principal nerve ganglion and flatten him out like a mink pelt on a barn door. And there, too, I beheld the night-blooming Roman candle smiling in ghoulish glee as it thought of its shrinking quarry.

Didn't know a quarry could shrink? Why, I once knew a fellow who bought stock to one and it shrank 50 per cent. in thirty days.

The death-dealing pinwheel and the set piece which biteth like a serpent to my attention in a suitable manner and stingeth like an adder were there,

pointing to the fact that the American But the faithful toy pistol, manurac. Sea, where they're going to have an people are observing this, their nation's tured under the auspices of the Tetanus Irish fair. birthday, in the usual appropriate fash- League of North America, had been at work for hours and hours.

And then, Green, I did a most unpatrior confusion. Thirty seconds later an lowed by custom. I selfishly decided to odor like somebody singeing a mattress keep all my eyebrows and thumbs to permeated the entire vicinity and the myself and not undertake to strew them above persons were entirely surrounded carelessly through the neighborhood in by several hundred yards of whistling accordance with the splendid old-time bomb and giving a realistic off-hand custom. No, I elected to hide myself mitation of that well known statuary all forenoon in the cool, cavernous group which was handed down to us by depths of somebody's cellar, where the the ancients, showing the late Mr. stalactites hang down from the vaulted Laocoon and his sons Egbert and Henry roof, dripping pitsener, and this after-J. Laocoon, jr., of Athens, Greece, who noon I'm going up to see that little went into the snake charming business Bessle McCoy girl sing her Yama-Yama and never entirely recovered from it. dance or dance her Yama-Yama song, Also on my way down to wn to-day I saw whichever it is, and to-night I'm going



Firing Real Cartridges.

with Abe Levy down to Arverne-by-the-

Out at Denver this glorious Fourth they're thinking of giving green trading stamps with the Vice-Presidential nomination. Personally, I don't see how they'll ever get the ticket filled out uness they arrange an attractive coupon offer of some sort. Yours,

The Newest Hatpins. TATPINS have grown larger and larger every day, until the smallest are now the size of dollar, and who can tell how bis the largest will be? These are made of every conceivable material-silver, gold, gun metal and semi-precious stones. Every design is worn and every shape is comme il faut.

Betty Vincent's Advice on Courtship and Marriage

Ask Her.

OW can a fellow learn of a girl's tant, but has a nice manuer, and, as love? X. Y. Z.

There is only one way in which

a man may fairly learn of a girl's love.

An Unworthy Suitor.

AM eighteen years of age. I kept Unreasonable Haste, company with a young man of twenty-one for six months. Lately he asked me to become his wife. I said here was time enough yet. He asked me to give him \$50 to go to the race

Too Hasty.

OR the past year I have been keep-Recently I wrote that I had some-thing important to tell her. She did Recently I wrote that I had something important to tell her. She did not reply for two weeks, but excused herself then. Quite recently I proposed marriage. She said she would give me marriage. She said she would give me is unreasonable, and if she loves you should be most unwise to marry when you are out of a position, to live on your principal and ruin your brother. The young lady's haste is unreasonable, and if she loves you an answer after two months. I took she will wait.

there was no use in our corresponding any more. She was always rather Ms-X. Y. Z. I love her still. please advise.

You seem to have acted hastily. Since Tell her you love her, and ask her to marry you. If you do not wish to do this you have no right to the secrets of a girl's heart.

To lise in to have acted hastily. Since the young lady asked for two months' time, you should have allowed her the privilege of considering your proposal. It was not an unusual lirequest, and you privilege of considering your proposal. It was not an unusual request, and you her decision. Write her and explain that you still love her and wish to marry her.

I AM twenty-three years old, and enage. She loves me so much that track. I wouldn't do it. We parted. Sie says we must be track. I wouldn't do it. We parted. diately. As I at present am out of I love him dearly and cannot forget work, it is impossible for me to marry him. A friend of his told me that he her. I inherited some money from my was no good. I can get him back if I father, but this is in my brother's buswant him. Please tell me what to do. inoss. I have written to him and asked Give up all thought of the young for the money, but he says: "If you take the money from me I am a ruined man." What shall I do? Make my girl or my brother happy?

THORGAIR. of Retty:

OR the past year I have been keeping company with a young lady.

Recently I wrote that I had something to wait until you are in a position to wait until you are in a position.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

CO few blouses close S in the front these days that when one appears that includes that feature. and at the same time is smart and attractive, it is quite certain of its welcome. Here is a model which, in addition to such practical advantage, shows several novelties, and which is as graceful and charming as well can be. The sleeves and overblouse are cut in one, while there are close-fitting undersleeves that are faced with lace, and there is a girdle arranged over the lower edge, so that the whole garment is made in one and is closed together at the front. The quantity of ma-

terial required for the medium size is 314 yards 21 or 24, 21/2 yards 32 or 1% yards 14 inches wide, % yard of silk for chemisette and cuffs, 1% vards of banding. % yard of silk for girdle Pattern No. 6031 s cut in sizes for a 34. 36. 38. 40 and 42-inch bust measure.



Tucked One-Piece Waist Pattern No. 6031.

How Obtata These

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 East Twenty-third street, Now York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

Just Kids! By T. S. Allen:



Fresh Air Kid-Brace up, fellers, only three more days an' we'll be back



One Burglar-What yer going to name yer kid, Bill? Two Burglar-I'm thinking of naming him "Jimmy."